### PUBLIC MEN AND TOPICS.

MATTERS OF CURRENT INTEREST A

Benntor Platt and Life at the Capital-Scanto Proctor a Contributor to John Brown's Administration-The Story of Thomas Law. WASHINGTON, May 15 .- The New York Senster, Platt, came along by the Arlington Hotel,

straight, steady, not unneighborly, and I said: This city must seem idle to you, accustome to your regimen of real labor in New York I' Work enough here," he replied, "but the

glamour of Washington life has gone." Yet Mr. Platt is only 64; but he was only 40 when he came to Congress here. I see his col-league, Murphy, being driven sometimes behind a span of horses; he is 60 and past. Omit from Mr. Platt's life his political relation, and there ap-Mr. Platt's life his political relation, and there appears a record of every private virtue, as father, husband, merchant, banker, great transporter; but when he reached for the tree of Congress and got some of the fruit the big and little gods spoke: "Have at thee! Thou shalt surely die!" Thus the public life has a stigma, and if the boys read the jargon of comments upon politics, which they skip, they would not believe in their country at all, except in the dead statesmen. But the dead also erred in the public life and knew its ingratifude. Our patriotism is still in the boys.

Riding along with Senator Proctor of Vermont through Pleasant Valley, which parallels the valley John Brown bid in before descending on Harper's Ferry, that Senator said to me: was a contributor to John Brown's raid.

It was unconsciously, of course, I will tell you

'In February, eight months or more before we heard of Brown at Harper's Ferry, he came to Verment lecturing on Kansas. At Proctorsville, near Rutland, I went to hear him. He was right interesting, and after the lecture the hat passed, and I put in what was at hand, The next day occurred one of our regular Vermont snows, and I went over to Gov. Fletcher's and there found Brown, and he talked Kansas from four to six hours. He made such an impression on me that I just emptied my pockets and gave him all I had of money. He had never said a word about Virginia. I thought it was all for Kansas. But I suppose my money went toward the secret campaign he had projected against Harper's Ferry, for he did not go back to Kansas any more.

against Harper's Ferry, for he did not go back to Kansas any more.

"John Brown captured my judgment as well as my feelings. He had no self praise; not much reference to his own deeds. But he had studied the Southern character and he said they admired nothing but force, and an exhibition of force would stagger them. They invaded Kansas by force, he said: 'Go thou and invade Missouri.' He was mightly calm. His force was in his quiet power. I think he would have made in our civil war a great partisan commander, and that was what we stood in need of the most, a ranger of piercing enterprise, a Forrest or Btuart, on the Union side. His Harper's Ferry raid, measured by other things, was wild, but he was the greatest being in it. His miscalculation and capture revealed a man who behaved up to the historic consistency and dignity."

Said William Penn Nixon of the Inter-Ocean. soming to Washington from Chicago:

Moral causes are generally physical causes Cheap paper made from wood and strawinstead of cotton rags has lowered the prices and tone of our better journals. Circulation became the motive to print and the aim fell lower down Yet, from what we hear, the most profitable journals have maintained their price. Our drop to one cent in Chicago was the issue of a compe tition between Lawson and Medill. Lawson was publishing a two-cent new morning paper for one cent, while Medili became apprehensive about his old two-cent paper and threatened a war. We all came down together to a cent. At that price there is nothing much at the business; but Lawson's evening paper is rich as is Medili's Bunday issue; so they keep up the war. Chicago has more money in its banks than ever, but the forces of belief are disturbed. Mr. Gage, the Secretary of the Treasury, is probably worth some hundreds of thousands of dollars."

I was riding to Washington with John Casmin Railroad, and C. K. Lord, a Vice-President of the Baltimore and Ohio, when the former said:

The Pennsylvania Railroad is emphetically the property of its stockholders. It has \$130,-100,000 of stock and \$80,000,000 of bonds. Half
1 its stock is owned in England. When its President wants money he goes to its stockholders.
When Mr. John W. Garrett wanted money he went to his bondholders. There is a security of employment, a civil service running all through the great force of employees."

"Yes," said Mr. Lord, "that is your strong play, your men feeling that they have a life interest in the property."

I think Mr. Cassells said that the employed force through the Pennsylvania system was near 100,000 men. 000,000 of stock and \$80,000,000 of bonds. Half

Felton of California, who succeeded Senator Hearst and was beaten by Senator White: "Calffornia is, to a reasonable man, the most satisfactory land on the globe. But our people delight in grievances. Their idea is to make out of their farms several thousand do ars a year each and spend it all. With Eastern thrift they would generally be long ahead of the world. Wheat and fruit have both been subsequent returns, as mining long was thought to be our reliance. They growl at the prices, but their market is always widening. It is a good thing that the mines have given way to agriculture and manufactures. Our Mining Exchange is hardly a vitality any more. A few persons once gambled with the society and got its all. Nevada has only 12,000 votes, so much have her mines fallen, and they could just as easily have been as silver demagogy. I have been an officer of the Mint, and it was always apparent to me that gold and silver never could be kept at the ne valuation. Ages attempted it in vain, and finally their fluctuations compelled the cheaper of the two to be dropped. Generally speaking, the dervishes in metallurgy and money are poor who keep up this silver crusade. Jones. Stewart. and Newlands. They are all good fellows, as nice comrades as you can meet, but see the sums management have lost! Newlands paid \$100,000 for one piece of property at Washington offered him for \$45,000. His country railroad leases the city cable road, and the obligations of the concern, you tell me, rise from half a million to twelve millions. Jones is a scholarly reader, but consistency is of no consequence to him. He was the apostle of gold, and now his silver and flat money views amount to eloquent gibberish.

"Leland Stanford was another shiftless business man. He borrowed money till he believed that wheat was basis enough for banking, and he laid his plan out to me for a universal circulation. Said I: 'Governor, what are you going said he. 'But you must have some stimulus to your borrower to give him energy. And what are you going to do about redeeming your cur little conversation made Stanford see the loose screws in his plan, and they were loose toward the last in his head. But he was so engaging staoug the people that they bottled up their trath against his railroad till he was dead. Juntington is the business man of that system, but the Hopkins interest, represented by Hubbard for Searles, it the conservative and determining interest. The Hearst mining interest yielded to the widow when fully sold about sight million dollars, the spending of which can be made more rapid than the amassing. The best head for banking on our coast was D. O. Mills, always cool, solid, and brave. The noblest man we have had among the prosperous is John Mackay. He is the same man now as when he carried his dinner pall and drove the pick for \$i\$ a day. He has given away a separate fortune. The loss of the Nevada Bank people was ten millions in their own attempt to corner wheat; the Scotchman was a scapegost.

"Raiston's memory is held very high in California, as he assisted so much. I once told Raiston when he upbraided me for reading a book that the time would come when he would regret that he could not recuperate that way. 'You cannot expect to live all your life on the outside,' said I. He went to sleep from physical exhaustion and when he awoke he said to me. 'Felton, I have been thinking about that book.' Of our Senators at Washington. White is rough and able; Perkins is industrious, but does not hold the same opinions continuously.

"As to sugar this is my opinion: All your laws and courts can never keep men from combining when they are not strong enough alone. They will reach for something when they are not strong enough alone. They will reach for something when they are not restributed as a fronter settlement is bound to have blockhouses. The price keeps low, but the trust can never rest. California has the best adaptabilities of any known land to raise the sugar beet; we exceed all soils in saccharine strength; we have yout up a new mill to grind 60,000 tons. As I said to Aldrich little conversation made Stanford see the loose screws in his plan, and they were loose toward

eur country, and finally we had to get a carniverous bug and propagate it to devour the acacia bugs, and we cut down all our beautiful Australian trees. So the extermination of one sugar trust can only be accomplished by a bigger bug.

"I think," said Mr. Felton, "that McKinley's Administration is trying to keep too many promises of reward. Life in the Senate is the unceasing exertion of the same chings, which are never permanently accomplished. No tariff bill will ever last. The tenure of public life is frail, and no amount of duty and toil will estisty the public. The next day or next year brings new requirements. John Sherman," Mr. Felton added, "has been on both sides of every question."

Mark Hanna is a study of the influence of fashion among Quakers. The story of Virginia Quakers is that feature everybody would like to know of, but no history of Virginia seems extant which deals with the main influence of that State, its social distribution abroad. In 1777 Pennsylvania Quakers were banished to Virginia for lukewarmness in the great revolt. Among them was Pemberton, of the family of the man who surrendered Vicksburg to Grant, and several of the exiles died at Winchester. Mrs. President Madison's father was a Quaker light. Loudoun county, above Washington city, has still a large Quaker settlement. Penn drained Virginia, Maryland, and Delaware of their Quakers, leaving only here and there a seedling o be contaminated by the world. Johns Hopkins, Chief Justice Chew, and John Dickinson were of the Quaker connection. Hanna's people were Virginia Quakers, mixed with Scotch-Irish. He parried the daughter of a Vermont Democrat. The spirit, grace, and clear social intellect of bition, and he has been lucky in compromising personal opposition, the last centre of which is nessed to be Gov. Bushnell of Ohio. By a popular admiration in that State, after handling McKinley's canvass, Mr. Hanna overbore the jealousy of other leaders who contemned him as a new quantity. As he won the reciprocal friendship of Mr. Platt in New York, he also softened his colleague Foraker; but an impres

friendship of Mr. Platt in New York, he also softened his colleague Foraker; but an impression has gone out among the laboring folk that Hanna is distinctively an employer while McKinley is "the workingman's friend."

Hanna, however, is stronger with McKinley than anybody else, the President holding fast to his first espousers. The Irish stock of McKinley makes clanship in an unlocal sense his unconscious criterion. None of his own folk is belittled in his mind. The same clan feeling was in Andrew Jackson. The homely spirit of affection for the congregation and pastor distinguishes the Celto-Saxon, and was as noticeable in George Clinton among his New Britain people as we see it in the McCooks, &c.

Hanna is a lookkeeper become a great foreman and forwarder. He replaces probably in the President's admiration that Mr. Walker of Poland, O., who bought coal lands and broke himself and involved the McKinleys till Hanna made them whole.

This vigorous Hanna is friendly but worldly, playing the assisting hand, which in euchre means the best hand. The President handles the crowds, Hanna the individuals. Hanna has the higher worldly range, but also has his country-side limitations. McKinley is engaging; Hanna is keen. The latter is a sort of Robert Morris in the Senate, satisfied with it as long as business is slack; but the negociant and, one almost fancies, the Quaker negociant, is there. Is it possible that Hanna would like some day to be President? If so his curiosity would be a part of the ambition.

The Administration has yet to be developed in its personal parts. We know that McKinley has been an expert Congressman and a capable campalgn handler. In the domain of ideas which originate with himself we are awaiting not so much results as flashes: the flash of the cannon precedes its report.

originate with himself we are awaiting not so much results as flashes: the flash of the cannon precedes its report.

Disposing of places with careful and candid examination will last awhile, but all these stewards are in themselves unimportant: the function imposed upon them is their reality. Even Dom Pedro was fired out of Brazil for obliging everybody. Hanna must think, and abstract propositions must be the test of great conversations. De Morny, Persigny, &c., set up Louis Napoleon, whose efforts had been incessant to reach the French throne; but those men do not last like the great ministers, Oxenstiern, Ximenes, Burleigh, Hamilton. Gentle natures were in Franklin Pierce and Chester Arthur. What was greatest in Garfield was, being killed for recovering from Senators their feudal assumption of the royal prerogatives.

Intellect was and ever will be the vindication of great men. Hannah More was better than Lord Byron, but Hannah is no more.

Two fine, straight, white-haired, clean-shaven nen, each over six feet high, stood near the Arlington Hotel but yesterday, talking. I went

"Not to congratulate such youth would be like corning these green trees in May. How old are you, Col. James I'

Eighty. "And you, Col. Berrett !"

"Eighty-three." The first gentleman was Lincoln's Collector of the Port of San Francisco and second of Anson Burlingame in his mooted duel with Preston ! Brooks. The second person was James G. Ber rett. Mayor of Washington before the war, and intimate friend of William L. Marcy. The latter is of San Domingo French stock, born in Baltimore during the war of 1814. Mr. James was born at Sweden, Monroe county, New York. The picture of their haleness is not overdone;

their white hairs express no more age than do
the thick white horsetalls in the helmets of
young dragoons.

"Ah!" said I. "you exceed in your blended
ages our old friend Parr—you are 163 years put
together, and Parr believed he had lived 152
years, though he was so obscure that he couldn't
find his own age with a candle."

"Where can a good account of Parr be had f"
said Mr. James, with a lively octogenarian interest, adding that as there were no trustworthy
histories of the United States he had been
writing one, soon to be finished. Col. Berrett is
the last fine picture of the great department
clerks were the social friends and visitors of
their ministers. He pointed out to me where
Marcy lived, now included in the original part
of the Arlington Hotel, whose guests still use
Marcy's staircase. I may add that intelligence
and concession are the recipes for old age. Col.
Berrett says that he was thrown into Fort Warren under an entire misapprehension of his fatentions in 1861, but he has let it pass, and, not
striving only to "get even," has got far ahead.

An old doorknocker with the name of "T.

An old doorknocker with the name of "T. Law" upon it causes visitors to my den to ask questions. I took it in April last from "The Retreat," an old villa two miles from Washington across the Eastern Branch, having only rediscovered that Maryland house of former fame by addressing letters with return postal cards to all the Postmasters beyond the District line southeast of the city. One of these replied that a place called "The Retreat" existed, but he had never heard of Thomas Law. Alas! among the autograph valuables stolen from the Library of Congress recently was the request made to Gen. Washington to permit the Hon. Thomas Law to marry the oldest grandchild of Mrs. Washington, Eliza Parke Custis. Mr. Law was a fine Persian scholar and friend, and subordinate of both Warren Hastings and Lord Cornwallis in India, whence he emigrated almost directly to America, bringing his fortune with him; and he bought and built better than any other man

in Washington. His wife was a beauty, he eccentric and forgetful, with sons born by the Ganges almost as old as his wife; she separ-ated from him in about ten years, their only child marrying Lloyd Rogers of Baltimore. She lies in Druid Hill Park, which her son, Edward Law Rogers, sold to the city of Baltimore. Faux,

lies in Druid Hill Park, which her son, Edward Law Rogers, sold to the city of Baltimore. Faux, the English farmer, who has left the only description I have seen of Mr. Law's "Retreat," wrote in June, 1820:

"The President [Monroe] and 200 gentlemen dined in this retreat has week. The society admitted here is select, and the principal attraction to it is Mr. Law, who is kind agreeable, and benevolent to all. In personal appearance he is small, lean, withered, and rustic; his nose, however, is noble, like Lord Ellenborough's this brother, but his mind is perhaps nobler than that of any of the family. Mr. Law told a friend of mine that he had brought 100,000 guineas in gold, but could not now raise by any means, at a short notice, 1,000 pounds, City lots and lands allured him almost to ruin.

Mr. Law was the son of the Bishop of Carlisle, brother to two other English Bishops, and brother-in-law of Rumbold, Governor of Madras. His wife lived to 1892, he to 1834, and it seems that they ceased all relations for about a full generation, though they made no other public note than in the curi record here: "The parties have agreed to separate." Upon this marriage Washington wrote to the lady's brother, G. W. P. Custis, his adopted son, Jan. 16, 1795:

"This day gives a husband to your elder sister, and consummates, it is to be presumed, her fondest desires. The dawn with us is bright and propitious. I hope, of her future happiness, for a full measure of which she and Mr. Law have my earnest wishes."

She is buried in Washington's vault at Mount Vernon, having deed at the age of 56 in Richmond while returning from the Virginia springs. Mr. Law's place of interment is believed to be the Congressional Cemetery, but no record of it is to be found there and no stone. His principal bequest was a long lawuit. Not a word is breathed anywhere against his name. He built a large of parties at the river end of New Jersey avenue, where he resided when in towa, and his East India friend. Duncanson, and Barry, his shipmaster, haued We

called upon Mr. Calhoun and he went with me to Mr. Thomas Law's in Prince George's county."

I gave the old greenish doorknocker three raps before the colored man removed it, one for husband, one for wife, and one for child. I had the letters "T. Law" cut upon it; perhaps they are his only epitaph.

Beautifully preserved at the age of \$1 is Mrs. Kennon of Washington city, the niece of Mrs. Thomas Law, above referred to, and widow of Commodore Beverly Kennon, who was killed by the "peace-maker" gun which burst in 1843, fifty-four years ago. Her grand-mother was Mrs. Calvert, who, after the death of Mrs. Washington's son, her first husband, married David Stuart, descended from a rector married David Stuart, descended from a rector of Gen. Washington's country church, and had a more extensive second family. Mrs. Kennon's grandson, Armistead Peter, married the grand-daughter of George Law, the New York ship-builder. When Robert E. Lee married her cousin Mrs. Kennon stood up with the bride. Among the recollections of her only son-in-law, Dr. Peter of Georgetown, is that of Abraham Lincoln, in 1843, staying all night at his father's, George Peter's farm, near Darnestown, Md., where he made a speech on the lawn for Gen. Taylor. Mrs. Kennon is descended from the Lords Baltimore and from Col. Daniel Parke of Mariborough's staff; John Custis, the host of Charles II. and James II. in their exile at Rotterdam, and from the wife and survivor of George Washington. Her uncle, Calvert, is said to have married a descendant of Rubens, the painter. Fourscore and one have dealt playfully with her. She sits like one whose character was formed before the day of railroads and telegraphs, when character had no greater wants than to respect itself and be gentle to others. She lives almost where her mother married Thomas Peter, son of the Mayor of Georgetown, before the last century ended, and in the villa adapted by Dr. Thornton, a first architect of the Capitol, who painted his own miniature and gave it to her mother. I held it in my hands a few weeks ago, and it was as fresh as a rose in its hues. Who can paint a miniature of himself like that among all our architects now? of Gen. Washington's country church, and had Gen. Hawley of Connecticut, referring lately

to the demand of the all-knowing ones for an 'immediate, if not sooner" ratification of the arbitration treaty by the Senate, observed that a constitutional body like the Senate could not work with the case of the Queen of England's Privy Council. The mention of Privy Council was a rare one. It seems that the superior practicality of the English "Constitution"which was left unwritten so that its passages should not operate like the dry beans in the tale of Big Jack and Little Jack, dropped detain the giant picking to detain the giant picking them up while his culprits escaped—has left and yet auperseded the Privy Council. Thus the "Orders in Council," which drove Congress to declare the war of 1812, were an exercise of pure sovereignty, while the taxation of America was a parliamentary proceeding. They produce the Privy Council when it is dextarous, like Sairy Gamp falling back on Mrs. Harris. The Cabinet is not legal at all in letter, but the Privy Council is legal only in letter. The Constitution of England is, therefore, always being composed, its phraseology destroyed, so that great doctrinal and long-cared men like Michael Angelo's Moses shall not burneach other with green wood upon "constitutional gay'ntees." Tim Campbell was nearly a British statesman when he said. "What's the Constitution among friends!" Thomas Law, before referred to, memorialized Congress in our first constitutional quarter century to turn its debates upon financial instead of constitutional law and provide for a system of banking upon the public lands as he had set a model in India. The doctrinal preference, the neglect of scientific discussion for Talmud and Koran snorting, left the old proslavery school vacant in that part of the noddle where notes are redeemed and credit is lived and made a blessing instead of a curse.

Geo. Alfred Townsend. while his culprits escaped-has left and

## QUANTRELL'S CLOSE CALL

arrow Escape of the Guerrilla from Beath During a Raid in Kentucky.

DANVILLE, Ky., May 14.-Current stories re garding the career of Quantrell, the noted guer rilla who harassed the Union soldiers, have resulted in bringing to light the fact that his nost thrilling, and probably his most narrow, escape from death occurred in Danville. Quan rell made but one excursion through this part of Kentucky, but it was a bold dash and he left trail of blood behind him, more than one Federal soldier or sympathizer being found with the Quantrell mark-the bullet hole in the forchead ust between the eyebrows.

On the day of Quantrell's close call he had arrived in Danville from Hustonville, in Lincoln county. At Hustonville he had halted to lay in a fresh stock of horseflesh, and there some of his band had murdered a Union officer. A woman who had been at Hustonville precede the guerrillas to Danville, and when Quantrell reached this city she recognized him and spoke to him, calling him by name. Quantrell simply smiled and said to her: "Why, madam, you were never more mistaken in your life. I am Capt. — of the Federal army."

Quantrell and all his men were attired in Fed eral uniforms, and were posing as Federal scouts. They halted in Danville, and as Federai soldiers were in the habit of passing in and out of the town in small squads, no particular attenion was paid to the guerrillas until they ha been in the town five or six hours. The woman who had accosted Quantrell upon his arrival believed that he had deceived her, and she told a young Federal Lieutenant, then in town, what she though about the men who had arrived that morning. Quantrell and his men were going about town pretty much as they pleased, lounging around the hotels and saloons, feeling perfect security. The Lieutenant, from the description furnished by the woman, and from what he had heard of Quantrell was convinced that the fineleooking fellow

ant, from the description furnished by the woman, and from what he had heard of Quantrell, was convinced that the fine-looking fellow masquerading in Federal clothing was none other than the guerrilla, and determined to kill or capture him.

The Lieutenant procured a carbine and started upon a hunt for his man. He finally caught sight of him walking down the main street of the town. Quantrell was alone. He walked the length of several squares down one side of the street and started up the other side, the Lieutenant with the carbine in his wake all the time, waiting for an opportunity to corner his man. About the middle of the main square Quantrell entered a saloon, stepped to the bar, and called for a drink.

Just as Quantrell reached over the bar railing

About the middle of the main square Quantrell entered a saloon, stepped to the bar, and called for a drink.

Just as Quantrell reached over the bar railing to take up a glass, he glanced into the big mirror against the wall and noticed the Federal Lieutenant entering with the carbine ready to fire. Quantrell very coolly set the glass down, turned about and faced his pursuer. The carbine had by this time been brought to the shoulder of the Lieutenant, its muzzle was within three feet of the guerrille's breast, and the eye which looked down the shining barrel was keen and cool. Quantrell dared not make a false move, and he was powerless to protect himself by force. His heavy overcoat was buttoned up to his chin, making the pistols buckled at his waist useless. He gazed at the Lieutenant very complacently for a brief period, smiled, and said:

"How now, comrade; what are you going to do with that gun!"

"Shoot you like a dog if you move a muscle," was the reply. "You are Quantrell. You have played it for a long time, but now you're my prisoner. March into that room there."

Quantrell glanced to an open door at the end of the bar, but didn't oboy the command. It was not his intention to do so. His nerve was superb and his self-possession complete.

"Ah, I see," he remarked quietly. "You take me for Quantrell, but you wrong me, I assure you. My resemblance to that scoundrel has been most provoking. Permit me to call my orderly sergeant and I will show you that I am as true to the Union as you are. He has all of my papers."

The Lieutenant looked surprised as well as semenwhat confused and Converted read and and semented and Converted read and as semented and Converted read and and semented

am as true to the Union as you are. He has all of my papers."

The Lieutenant looked surprised as well as somewhat confused, and Quantrell noted his discomfiture. This was a signal for the deception to be redoubled, and so he continued:
"I have also heard stories about the guerrilla being in this section. To my certain knowledge he is not now in Kentucky, and you are simply making a fool of yourself. Put down your gun, and as long as we are in the same cause let.

being in this section. To my certain knowledge he is not now in Kentucky, and you are simply making a fool of yourself. Put down your gun, and as long as we are in the same cause let us be friends."

The Lieutenant, completely nonplussed at Quantrell's cool effrontery and considerably abashed, told him to call his orderly, but kept the carbine ready to fire. On the street not far away Quantrell saw some of his men talking, and he called to one of them to enter. The man went into the saloon, and as soon as he saw his chief covered with a carbine drew his heavy revolver.

"Stop!" shouted Quantrell. "Not so fast. Put up your pistol. Our friend here has heard that I am Quantrell. It's amusing. Show him our papers from the Secretary of War, in order that this embarrassment may be removed.

"All right, Captain," was the reply, as the man began feeling in an inside pocket for his papers, still holding his revolver, however, in his right hand. He approached the Lieutenant as he started to withdraw his hand from his coat, but instead of bringing out the papers he suddenly, with the quickness and ferocity of a wildcat, sprang upon the young Federal, felled him to the floor and held him fast, with the mustle of the revolver against his head, as he cried: "These are the papers you are looking for. We always have them on hand for such as you. Must I give him the old mark, Captain!"

"No; let the gentleman up," replied Quantrell. The Lieutenant arose and was disarmed, and expressed himself as very well satisfied with the papers. Then the trio took a drink together. As Quantrell and the Lieutenant continued the conversation the other guerrilla quietly slipped out, passed the word, and in ten minutes more Quantrell's horse was standing in front of the barroom, ready for him to mount. He shook hands with the man who had given him one of the worst scarce of his life, left the saloon, and rode away. Before the Lieutenant could collect his thoughts Quantrell and his band were far on their road toward Louisville.

# DR. JOHN WATSON'S HERESY

MINOT J. SAYAGE DISCUSSES THE CASE OF "IAN MACLAREN."

lays the Famous Scotchman Undoubtedly In a Heretic, Strickly Speaking, but the Heretics of To-Day Are Only the Percrunners of the Newer, Grander Beligion-The Old Orthodoxy Is Bend, Killed by the Demonstration That Man Is Not Pallen, but Ascended-The Case of the Rev. Mr. Savage Himself.

A preacher who thinks for himself is in danger of the judgment of a church council these days. When many Americans heard that W. Kennedy Moore, D. D., had presented a petition to the Synod of the Presbyterian Church of England with charges of heresy against Dr. John Watson ("Ian Maclaren"), they could hardly believe their ears. "What, that man, with his ennobling creed!" they asked, and England answered "Yes, and the inspiration of the movement against Dr. Watson came from your side of the ocean." The trial ended just as the so-called heretics in this country predicted it would. English and Scotch Presbyterianism is very different from American. If Dr. Watson had by chance been tried in this country he would have been compelled "to be purged by the fire from above," as the ortho dox followers of the Calvinistic creed here put it. In other words, he would have had to face his accusers and made explanations concerning his honest beliefs, and in the end, Judging by the history of others brought to trial, would have been convicted of heresy.

The English Presbytery, however, formally reected the petition containing the charges by a vote of 12 to 1. It is said that strong feeling was shown. The petitioners explained their po-sition by saying that all they desired was that Dr. Watson himself should assert the soundness of his position. The Synod flatly refused to call on him for an explanation, and, be it said to the credit of the intelligence of the body, the case is settled without a word from him, and the vote was as nearly unanimous as it could be without being entirely so. This is probably the last that will be heard of he heresy of John Watson, but it is interesting to hear what one of the foremost theological thinkers in this country has to say concerning his heresies and heresies in general. When questioned on this subject, the Rev. Minot J. Savage, D. D., minister of the Church of the Messiah, said:

"I have not followed Dr. Watson's case with such closeness as to enable me to give a very definite opinion, but I think there is no question as seen in the light of the standards of his church that he is a heretic. I have a feeling that ministers ought to do one of three things either stand honestly and squarely by the creed of their church, get that creed changed that it expresses the earnest beliefs of to-day, or else leave their churches. I can't understand how a minister consents to stand on a platform which he repudiates. went through this battle on my own account a good while ago. I was trained in the Orthodox Church in New England, the Congregationalist, and when I found that, as the result of prolonges study I was no longer in accordance with the beliefs of the church in which I had been trained, I felt as an honest man that there was but one thing to do; that was to leave the church. That's why I am where I am to-day.
"There were no end of D. D.'s and personal

friends who begged me to stay in in spite of my heresies and, as they expressed it, to help them "fight it out from the inside." I am aware that there are a great many who occupy that position and feel they are justified, but it seems to me that it is a good deal like wearing the Federal uniform while doing all one can for the victory of the other side. I do not feel myself justified saying that the men who are doing this are consciously or purposely dishonest, but I do feel like saying very strongly that it would be dishonest for me to do it.

"In the early days of the Church it was as sumed to be a clearly drawn battle between the hurch on one hand and the kingdom of Satan on the other, and the man who was disloyal to the Church was treated as the enemy of God and of his fellow men. Some remnants of that feel-ing are still left. It is generally assumed by a good many ministers, newspapers, and reviews that the heretic is a wicked man who is attempting to undermine the faith and take away the hope of the world, though why any oody should be supposed to wish to do this never been made very clear. But, as a matter of fact, the battle going on to-day is between the newer and higher revelation of God and the crude and partial theories of past, which took shape in the times of the tics to-day are not the ignorant peo-ple; they are not the bad people. They are the scientific men, the philosophers, the students, the critics, the truth-seekers. They are noble, self-sacrificing, tender-hearted. They are the ones who are devoting themselves, in every department of life, to helping the world forward. They are doing what they can to better the conditions of human life. The ignorant, the lowest classes in that sense, the undeveloped in both Europe and America are nearly all orthodox.

"What, then, does this thing called heresy ory of God, of the origin, nature and destiny of man which constitutes what is called orthodoxy grew up and took shape in the times of man's ignorance, in the little Ptolemaic universe. It included the flat-created and 6,000-year-old earth, the suddenly created man and his as sud den fall: so that the world's history, from the religious point of view, has been a history of God's attempt to repair His own creation, which was wrecked by the devil at the very outset.

"The Bible, which is only the literature of one little race, has been assumed to be the record of God's plan for human redemption from the re-sults of the fall. It was comparatively easy to believe these things in the older times, for the majority of people were ignorant and superstitious. They knew almost nothing about thi world and nothing at all about the other. The majority of people were not only ignorant, but they were cruel in their relations toward each other and undeveloped in their moral ideals. Their theological schemes, therefore, were not only largely imaginary, but naturally partook of the cruelty and immorality which were so conspicuous in the earthly governments with which they were familiar and which be-came the patterns after which they moulded their thoughts of the Celestial Ruler and His

reatment of His subjects.

"Since the discovery of Copernicus we have had a new universe. Within the present century the world has found itself dazzled by such a flood of light on all the old problems as has produced in many quarters results of bewilderment and confusion. This new light is nothing less than a divine revelation. The trouble, however, from the viewpoint of the old-time churches is that this new revelation flatly contradicts what they had held to be an infallible revelation in the past. Men have studied the earth itself and found that the ignorant and barbaric conceptions of the earth recorded by Jewish writers in the Old Testament are false. Instead of a 6,000-year-old earth we have one millions of years old; instead of its having been created in six days, we find ourselves in the presence of a continuous creation—always beginning and never finishing. Instead of the perfect man in Eden and the fall, we have Darwinism, the ascent of man from lower forms of life. It is demonstrated beyond intelligent question that there never has been any fall. The ascent of man is the corner stone of the new theology.

"A critical study has discovered that there is no respectable reason whatever for holding the old theories about the fibble. The Bibble Itself makes no claim to being either inspired or infallible. It is nothing more or less than a record of the beliefs of its writers. Most of these writers are unknown, and, while no one doubts the honesty of all of them, we fearlessly assert that the world to-day is unspeakably better qualified to form its own opinions on these great problems than they were in the ignorant and susperstitious times in which they lived. The Bibble is only the religious autobiography of a great race. It is intensely interesting and of great value when treated as what it is, but when its factitious infallibility is used to condemn freedom of thought and placed as a barrier across the pathway of human advance, then it becomes permicious and the enemy of man.

"Every single doctrine whic treatment of His subjects. "Since the discovery of Copernicus we have

of the popular creeds intellectually indefensible, but many of them are cruel, unjust, and immoral. They are still clung to because men allow themselves to be persuaded that they have no right to question whatever God chooses to say or do. I would assert as strongly as any of them that we have no right to question the ways of God, but I deny emphatically that these are God's words or ways. The things which men dare not criticise or question are not divine mysteries; they are only human assumptions and imaginations concerning the words and ways of God. The ignorance and cruelty, the immorality of the past have incorporated themselves into creeds, and we are expected to bow down to and worship them because forsooth the Church chooses to claim that they are divine.

But the world is outgrowing the old jugglery by which that which is inhuman and unjust on earth becomes in some mysterious way divine and good in heaven. We demand that God shall be at least as good as good men; and that which revolts our human ideas of goodness we will not worship just because some church chooses to label it divine.

The struggle then which is going on in the modern world is between the newer and higher education of the present and the ignorance of the past. It is between the cruelty of the past and the ignorance of the past and the input in an and the input in the past and the input in a substantially the same is true of other old-time creeds) is not anywhere near up to the level, either intellectually or morally, of the best men who waik the streets.

When asked if he thought heresy trials justifiable, Dr. Savage said:

"In the old days, during the supremecy of the Catholle Church in Europe, just in so far as the Church was sincere in the belief that it and it alone possessed the keys of the kingdom of heaven, persecution for heresy was looked upon as not only right but merciful. If the burning of one man became the means of saving a thousand souls from cternal torment in hell it would seem to be thoroughly justified. If we consider

seen, threatens the existence of the Presbyterian Church. While, then, we grant that the minister has a right to his own opinions, the church, it must be conceded, has the right of self-defence.

"In the old days there was still another motive for the persecution and driving out of heretics which the civilized world has largely outgrown and which perhaps by the majority is forgotten. It was believed, for example, that the king who tolerated heresy or idolatry within the limits of his dominions thereby incurred the wrath of God and was liable to bring injury utom his people and perhaps disturb the stability of his throne. In Spain it was probably this fear on the part of the rulers which led to the expulsion of the Moors. In many cases in the past the Church has threatened that it would call down the wrath of God upon kings if they showed any pity for heretics.

"At the present time the motives for heresy traits are doubtless these two: First, the instinct for self-defence on the part of churches; and, second, the sincere conviction that human souls are in danger unless the old 'plan of salvation' is preached in its entirety. Another motive may unquestionably be discerned, in many special cases, which lacks the dignity of these two, and which, of course, would never be avowed publicly. I refer now to the jealousy which ministers are occasionally human enough to feel toward one another.

"Some curlous anomalies occasionally present themselves in this matter of heresy trials. Now and then one is compelled to wonder as to whether orthodoxy is a matter of locality and is determined by geographical limits. If I remember correctly, about the time that Prof. Briggs was brought to book here in the East and acquitted, Prof. Smith was tried on substantially the same charges in the West and was condemned. Now and then, also, it appears to be a question as to the size of the man. Not a great while ago an Episcopal clergyman in Ohio was found guilty and deposed from the ministry for hoiding beliefs which have been publicly a

preached nearly all of my sermons to his own people; and when I asked him how such a thing was possible he informed me that his irregularities had not stopped there. He spoke in no very respectful terms of his Bishop, said he took the liberty of omitting such parts of the prayer book as did not suit him, and asked in terms which reminded me of the late lamented Tweed what the Bishop was going to do about it. He added that all the Bishop could do would be to interdict his preaching, the simple result of which would be that he would have a tremendous audience.

"When I asked him as to the condition of the younger men in the ministry of the Church of

"When I asked him as to the condition of the younger men in the ministry of the Church of England, he said that any number of them studied until they found themselves on the brink of leaving the Church if they kept on, and that then they plunged into ritualism or practical philanthropy and stopped thinking. He went on to say that many of them were such agnostics that if they should leave the Church I'd not want them in the Unitarian pulpit.

"The latitude permitted in the Church of England at the present time is such that a final may express any opinion he pleases in regard to the Bible except that he must not say that any particular book is not canonical. This is very much like forbidding any one to declare that twice two are four.

"It is said that a reaction is going on in the English Church toward the High Church position to-day, but the cause of this has not been noted generally. It undoubtedly is to be found in the fact that the result of scientific and critical study has left the Church nothing else to stand on but this ecclesiastical tradition.

"As I said at the outset, the heretic to-day is not be declared to the declare that the result of scientific and critical stands are not account to the high church position to be a supplied to the course of the scientific and critical study has left the Church nothing else to stand on but this ecclesiastical tradition.

noted generally. It undoubtedly is to be found in the fact that the result of scientific and critical study has left the Church nothing else to stand on but this ecclesiastical tradition.

"As I said at the outset, the heretic to-day is not a bad man, not an enemy of God or of his fellows. He is not seeking to break down the law of God because he wishes to be a lawbreaker. What is tasking place to-day is nothing more or less than the beginning of what is to be a great and general conflict between inherited traditions and old-time ideas and the new conceptions of the universe, of God, of man, of revelation, of deatiny, which are being wrought out as the result of the scientific and critical scholarship of the modern world. The heretic is the man who is infected with the new knowledge to the extent of feeling himself called upon to surrender this or that part of the old scheme. When he is logical enough and courageous enough to think himself clear and to follow the results of his thinking he ceases to be a heretic in the old church and becomes a member of the new church which, as I believe, is to replace it.

"It is not a conflict between religion and irreligion, but it is an irrepressible struggle between the lower, the partial, the inadequate intellectual theories of the past and the larger, grander, higher, and more nearly adequate theories which spring out of and fit the universe of to-day. There are confusion and inconsistency, movements backward and forward, such as belong to a period of transition in which the new knowledge is only partly assimilated and while people are attempting to readjust themselves to the new conditions of things. But, however long the struggle and confusion may last, the outcome is not uncertain.

"When Gallico discovered the moons of Jupiter the Ptolemaic theory of the universe was dead. Why! Because a great scientific fact had been discovered which was utterly irreconcilable with it, which had in itself the power to compel a thorough and complete reconstruction of the theological

DOUGLAS'S ONLY EXTRAVAGANCE. Beneath a \$10,000 Monument

From the Hartford Times. In the Senate, on Wednesday, final action was sken on one of the most curious measures passed upon during the session.

Lucas Douglas, who died about two years ago, was the owner of a small farm in the Warrenville section of the town of Ashford, in the hills of Windham county. He was a bachelor, and ocentric in his later years. His farm was poor one, but he was parsimonious in the extreme, and saved money. In 1879, when his fortune reached the modest sum of about \$6,000. he made a will leaving all of his estate, after paying funeral expenses and just debts, to be used in erecting a costly monument in his burial lot. At this time his earest relatives were two sisters, then married, and in somewhat better circumstances than he was. Therefore he did not think it necessary to leave them anything by his will, and there wer no other relatives for whom he had any particular regard. He lived wholly alone most of the time, doing his own housework until the later years of his life, when he employed a widow living in the neighborhood, to whom he paid small wages.

At the time of his death, about two years ago it was found that he had never changed his will

small wages.

At the time of his death, about two years ago, it was found that he had nover changed his will of 1878, although both sisters had in the meantime lost their husbands. One is now dead, leaving children supported by the town, and the other would have been greatly benefited by receiving aid from the estate. But there was no ground on which a will made so many years ago could be disturbed, and there was no choice for the executor, Davis A. Baker, for many years the Town Clerk of Ashford, but to see that its provisions were carried out; to pay the few small debts and devote the remainder of the estate, which had then reached a valuation of \$10,000, for the erection of a monument over the grave of Douglas in the Westford cemetery. On examining the cemetery lot Mr. Baker found in the little inclosure a cheap monument and two headstones. Clearly there was no room there for a monument of a value of \$10,000 or more. Mr. Baker found that he lacked authority to buy a larger lot and remove the remains.

He therefore came to the General Assembly for authority. The matter was referred to the Judiciary Committee, and, after hearing the executors and others interested, the committee made a majority report recommending a resolution authorizing the executor to purchase a suitable lot in the Westford Cemetery, to remove the remains of Douglas thereto, and to recet on the lot the monument provided for by the will. An adverse report was made by Senator was referred to the recet on the lot the monument provided for by the will. An adverse report was made by Senator was referred to the creet on the lot the monument provided for by the will. An adverse report was made by Senator was referred to the former of the creet on the committee. The

move the remains of Douglas thereto, and to erect on the lot the monument provided for by the will. An adverse report was made by Senator Warner, Chairman of the committee. The House passed the resolution after an interesting debate, and the Senate concurred on Wednesday, although Senator Warner endeavored to defeat the measure.

Heargued that, as the will provided that the monument should be erected on the Douglas family lot, it would be a violation of the terms of the document if the monument was erected elsewhere. If the executor claimed, as he did, that there was no room on the family lot for a large monument, then he should go to the courts found that the will required the executor to perform an impossibility, that is, to place a monument on a place where there was no room for it, then the court could set aside that clause of the will, and it needs to the support of the surviving sister of the deceased and the necessitous and dependent children of the deceased sister, who are now supported by the town. sister, who are now supported by the town. However, the Semate failed to be convinced by this argument.

So the last wishes of Lucas Douglas will now be carried out to the letter, and this humble farmer, after a life of scrimping economy and loneliness, will rest beneath what will probably be the most expensive monument in the little

ioneliness, will rest beneath what will probably be the most expensive monument in the little rural cemetery. It is understood that several members of the Judiciary Committee would have been glad to have been able to see their way clear to legislation under which a more modest stone could have been placed over the grave and a part of the Douglas fortune devoted to the benefit of his aged sister. But the will was explicit in its terms; it could not be disturbed, and, therefore, it only remained to grant the request of the executor that he be allowed to buy a suitable lot on which to place so expensive a stone as he to purchase.

### M'KINLEY AND CUBA. Has Spain Authorized Us to Work for Peace on

MADRID, May 6.-The newspapers here comment bitterly upon the action of Judge New-burger of New York, who, it is alleged, discharged two Cubans accused of disorderly con-duct upon condition that they at once join the insurgent army in Cuba. "We do not believe," a newspaper says, "that any such scene has ever before occurred before any tribunal on earth. Judge Newburger may boast that he has beaten every record as to eccentricity. The Ministerial ists, however, may claim the championship for Schor Canovas on the ground that the sentence is a signal triumph of the Premier's diplomacy. The Heraldo says: "Cuban pacification is the topic of the day, despite the fact that Premier Cánovas does not say much about it, that Señor Sagasta is mute, and Señor Moret is puzzled.

Those who know what is going on in high political circles make some surprising state ments. 'Believe me,' says one of these persons, 'Cánovas has placed Spain's sovereignty in Mc-Kinley's hands. It is not the reforms already announced, but a more radical regime, some-thing like Canadian home rule, that Premier Canovas has offered to President McKinley upon condition that he induce the insurgents to lay down their arms.

"It was expected that direct negotiations with the Junia would bring about the result de-

condition that he induce the insurgents to lay down their arms.

"It was expected that direct negotiations with the Junta would bring about the result desired. But all efforts to enter into negotiations failed, the Junta refusing to consider what was offered. But this failure did not deter the Government from its purpose. What we could not get from the Junta McKinley will now try to obtain from the insurgents in arms. This explains why he appointed an intimate friend as Commissioner to Cuba.

"As our honor must be maintained, it was deemed necessary that some positive success in Cuba be achieved before the Commissioner's departure for that island. This obstacle has been removed through the official declaration that Las Villas has been pacified.

"If the Commissioner should not go to Cuba after all, we are to infer that this second attempt to negotiate peace has also failed, but all doubts will be removed, because Canovas wishes the matter to be pressed, as his plans depend upon the result of the negotiations.

"That the Spanish Government is making every effort to reach a solution of the Cuban question is certain. Here is the letter written by Marcos Garcia, the Mayor of Sancti Spiritus, to the Cuban insurgent Brigadior-General José Miguel Gomez, at the time when Morote, the correspondent of El Liberal, visited Maximo Gomez's camp. The letter was read yesterday in the lobby of the Chamber of Deputies:

"All I can now advance is that a scheme is being considered to bring about a definite solution of our troubles and save the great moral and material interests of the island; for Spain is already persuaded that two Americans had started from Trinidad to see Gen. Gomez, and I presume that at least one of them has already conferred with him. These men have probably no authority to treat in reference to the termination of the war; but there is now in the island a represume that at least one of them has already conferred with him. These men have probably no authority to treat in reference to the termination of the war

The Imperial Opera House in Vienna, like our own costly Metropolitan, has its financial

#### THE OPERA IN EUROPE. A Deficit at the Vienna Imperial Opera House-Siegfried Wagner's Comic Opera.

troubles. Even with its large company, its fine chorus and orchestra, and its elaborate scenic productions, the expenses of the establishment are undoubtedly much less than those which Maurice Grau is compelled to meet here. Salaries in Vienna are comparatively small, and the entire cost of the season's artistic features is on a much lower scale. The Emperor grants to entire cost of the season's artistic features is on a much lower scale. The Emperor grants to the management a subvention of \$120,000 and the use of the theatre. Here the management of the opera gets only the Metropolitan building. The expenses of the opera amounted this year to \$520,000. The deficit at the Imperial Opera House this year amounted to \$20,000, which may not be a very large sum, but is sufficient to indicate the difficulty, even in a European capital of musical tasts, in conducting grand opera without loss. Another experience of the theatre is similar to that of the Metropolitan—the losses have come from the production of new works which the public would not patronize. The Imperial Theatre of Vienna, which has a subvention of \$80,000. There were, however, special reasons for this large loss that do not always exist. But both the opera and the theatre fail every year to cover their expenses.

Siegfried Wagner has already completed the first act of the comic opera on which he began work last winter in Home. He is writing the words as well as the music. The libretto is founded on one of Grimm's fairy tales, which may indicate that Herr Wagner has not been unmindful of Humperdinck's success with stories of a similar character. The action takes place during the time of the Tairty Years War near Culmbach. Musicians who have had an opportunity to hear the music agree that it indicates a talent for music which is fresh and melodious, as well as a particular power of comic characterization in, the grotesque situations of the work.

THE WOODRUFF BANNER

A MEMENTO OF JOHN WOODRUFF'S COURAGE.

Was Carried by the Procession Welcomin Home the Lieutenant-Governor's Pather After He Had Denounced in Congress Brooks's Assault on Charles Sumper Lieut.-Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff has recently come into possession of a banner whose history

Preston S. Brooks, a South Carolina Congressman, upon Charles Sumner in 1856. The banner was carried in a procession organized in New Haven to welcome home to his district Congressman John Woodruff, who was the Lieutenant-Governor's father, and to indorse the position he had taken in regard to the disault and the subsequent developments.
One of the organizers of this demonstration was L. P. Root of New Haven, an intimate friend of John Woodruff. He preserved the banner, and handed it down after his death to his son, E. P. Root. Mr. Root is associated in business in New Haven with Walter Camp, the football player. Mr. Camp and Lieut. Gov. Woodruff were at Yale together, and when Mr. Camp ran cross the banner at Mr. Root's house about a month ago he recognized in it a mementa

The Lieutenant-Governor had never heard of he existence of such a banner until he received letter from Mr. Camp telling of his discover



THE WOODRUFF BANNER.

nd saying that Mr. Root was willing to turn the banner over to Mr. Woodruff. The Lieu tenant-Governor sent for it at once, and it now hangs in one of the rooms of his Brooklyn home. It is in an excellent state of preservation, except that two of the knobs have been knocked of the rods. The enthusiasm with which Congressman John Woodruff was greeted on his return to his

constituents grew out of the assault on Sumner. Sumner had made a speech in the Senate denouncing the attitude of South Carolina, and especially reflecting on Senator Butler of than State. On May 22, 1856, after the adjournment of the Senate, Sumner sat at his deak in the chamber, now occupied by the Supreme Court, writing letters. He was taken by surprise when Congressman Brooks, whom he did not know, came up behind his desk and began an angry tirade regarding Sumner's speech. Brooks said that the speech was an insult to his native State and to his kinsman, Senator Butler. Then Brooks began to beat Sumner over the head with a bludgeon or heavy ruler that he carried. Sumner, who was a powerful man physically, could easily have disposed of Brooks in a fair scrimmage, but his chair was pushed close to the desk, his legs were under the desk, Then by a great effort he managed to wrench floor to which they were screwed, and with the blood trickling down his face he rose and confronted Brooks. He was weakened and dazed, and Brooks continued to belabor him until he fell to the floor. He was carried into an anteroom, and from there he was taken to his hotel, where he was ill in bed for weeks. His in juries were serious, and for two years his seat in the Senate chamber was vacant while he tray elled here and in Europe to consult specialists.

The representatives of the slave power were at this time largely in the majority in both houses of Congress. In the Senate the proportion was about 4 to 1. Feeling between the two parties was at its bitterest. None of several Senators who witnessed the assault dared or cared to in terfere. Before the Senate convened on the day after the assault an attempt was made to n duce some member of the majority to move the appointment of an investigating committee, but in vain. Many of them openly defended the assault. Finally, after the Senate met, Senator was appointed but it did nothing. In the lower house few men were bold enough to denounce the outrage. Members on both sides of the house outrage. Members on both sides of the house went armed. The opinions of the Southern members on the assault were pretty well reflected subsequently by newspaper articles and resolutions adopted by public meetings held in the South commending what Brooks had dona. John Woodruff and three or four others, however, stepped forward to denounce Brooks's act. Henry Wilson, in his "Rise and Fall of the Slave Power," says:

"The thrill of horror and alarm which ras through the free States found expression as.

stepped forward to denounce Brooks's act. Henry Wilson, in his "Rise and Fall of the Slave Power," says:

"The thrill of horror and alarm which ras through the free States found expression as, with fitting phrase and indignant emphasia, men characterized and denounced the diabolical and cowardly assault. On the floor of Congress were those found who, at much personal bazard, denounced both the assault and the assailant, in the House, John Woodruff of Connecticut, a man proverbial for moderation of temper and deportment, said:

"If honorable gentlemen cannot wholly rid themselves of an unwelcome presence, they can, at least, show their appreciation of an action wanting few of the elements of the most sudacious crime, and of a spirit equal to deeds that I will not name. With an endeavor always to cultivate courtesy, I shall not hesitate, here in my place or elsewhere, to freely characterize as they deserve any lofty assumption of arrogance or any mean achievement of cowardice."

This speech was made after the House had non-concurred in the report of its own investigating committee, that Brooks should be expelled, and had contented itself with passing a vote of censure. Speeches of like tenor were made also by Mr. Wilson and by Anson Burlingame of Massachusetts, who was afterward Minister to China and negotiated the Burlingame treaty. Mr. Brooks in his reply to these speeches expressed no regret at what he had done, and after a somewhat cynical defence announced his resignation from the House. He was immediately reflected by his admiring constituents, and was back in his seat soon.

The day after these speeches were delivered Brooks challenged Mr. Wilson to a duel; the challenge was declined. His seconds then approached Mr. Woodruff, dwelling upon the halvenge was afterward, was:

"I recognize no code but the laws of God and the laws of my country."

Mr. Burlingame accepted Mr. Brooks's challenge, but the duel was never fought. Burlingame can be a second to the combat, and Brooks objected to this on the ground tha

HUNGERED, THIRSTED, AND DIED.

A Monk Starves Himself to Beath to a Chair Loft, and His Body Is Found Six Years After. Brother Martin of the Franciscan Order of Monks was found dead in a corner of the choir of the Franciscan church in Waitzen, Austria, late in April. An investigation revealed these facts regarding his death: Early in April, 1891, Brother Martin made a

ed of straw in the darkest corner of the choir. The spot was secluded; the monk was undis turbed. With chalk he wrote on the wall:

"April 8, 1891: As many crosses as I make on the wall, so many days have I hungred and thirsted. The end will come within ten days.

There were nine crosses on the wall when the body was found. It is surmised that the monk lived a little longer, but did not have the strength to make another cross. Ragged dots of chalk on the wall seemed to indicate that he had tried to make a tenth cross, but had been too weak. The body had dried away to a mers akeleton when found. There were the bones, with the flesh dried on them, all covered with the monk's garb.

Brother Martin was 53 years old when he decided to starve himself to death. He had been a monk fifteen years. He was in bad hastin, and unable to work. He had long been a wanderer, but Waitzen was his native town and he turned to it to dis.